

"Well, Uncle Timrod," says the nephew, after breakfast, "I wish I could take you around to see the sights of the city today, but I've got a lot of important business on hand, so I'll have to let you run around by yourself. Here's a list of the museums, city hall, public buildings, parks and things like that, with directions how to get to each one."

That evening Uncle Timrod comes home weary, but satisfied.

"Well," asked the nephew, "did you have any trouble finding your way around?"

"No; I got on fine," says Uncle Timrod, contentedly.

"And did you think the public buildings and museums and parks were as fine as you expected?"

"Well, Jimmy, I tell you, I got so interested in seeing sights that I never got to one of them places. I seen a machine in a window that pulls taffy, an' a whole lot of fancy knives in another, an' one place I seen a clock that tells th' time anywhere on earth, an' I seen a whole window full of many birds an' bugs, an' I looked into a barber shop that had wimmin barbers, an' I seen the fire engines run an' the patrol wagon comes an' takes a fellow to jail, an' a street car runs into a automobile, an' a freight train whizzen round an' round in another window, an' high onto 50 barrels of apples in front of a store, an' a compass in a window, an' a place where they cut oysters open for ye, an' a dozen right there, an' a fellow painter-pinters in a window an' sellin' em frames, an' all for a dollar an' two bits apiece, an'—Oh, laws! I can't begin to tell ye all the sights I seen. I'm clean tuckered out, an' my neck hurts because I watched two fellers washin' windows way up 10 floors from th' ground. I counted it three times. Twice I made it 10 an' once 20, so I guess I'm on th' safe side. Yep, I certainly have been seen th' sights, Jimmy."—Judge.

BOOKS LOVED BY THE BLIND

Taste of the Sightless is for Pages That Glow With Color and Action.

Literary favorites of the blind might by some be thought to be limited chiefly to works of a contemplative, introspective character, treating of that inner life with which the sightless are perfectly familiar. What, one might ask, have they to do with light and color, with visible shapes and outlines, with star and movement, as noted by the sense of seeing?

And yet the blind, even those born blind, habitually use the vocabulary of their more fortunate neighbors, and the verb "to see" is by no means excluded from their phraseology.

Thus it results that their taste in books is rather for the objective, the pages that glow with color and are alive with action, than for the intensely subjective.

The works circulated among the blind of New York state by the state library at Albany form an instructive list in this regard. From the current report we learn that Mark Twain's "Tom Sawyer" is the best-read book of the lot; Mrs. Wiggins' "Rebecca" stories are almost equally popular; Owen Wister's "The Virginian" is a prime favorite; and so is Mrs. Gaskell's "Cranford," as might not have been expected.

The very last on the list of 21 is "David Copperfield," which is far outdistanced by certain works of the non-fiction class.

In the list of periodicals printed for the blind it is to be noted with regret that no fewer than four styles of typography are used—New York point, American Braille, English Braille and Magenta—while a fifth, line letter, is used in many of their books.

Not in Chicago.

A Chicago man was dilating to a party of eastern drummers on "the western spirit" plus Chicago as essentials to success. To illustrate he delved into his own early history, which had been rather turbulent.

"Why, at one time I was out of work for six months at a stretch," he said, "but I never lost my nerve and got there."

"Six months at a stretch," repeated a skeptical listener. "What on earth did you ever do for sustenance?"

"Sustenance! Great Scott, we never had any of that in those days," quoted the advocate of the "Windy City." "Why, I used to feel satisfied if I got enough to eat."

Sturdy Iceland Horses.

The use of Iceland horses is spreading in Denmark, especially in Jutland, where they are excellent farm horses, hardy and resistant to fatigue. The Iceland horse is small, stoutly built and strong. They are bred without selection and live in an almost wild state. There are about 45,000 of these horses in Iceland; from 3,000 to 4,000 are exported yearly, to Denmark and to England and Scotland.

Noted Woman Sculptor.
Mlle. Jane Poupelet is one of the three women sculptors who have been awarded a bourse de voyage or traveling scholarship by the French government. She was awarded a bronze medal at the Paris exposition in 1900 and her work is beginning to be well known in France, where it appears regularly in the Salons.

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER.

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JUNE 22, 1911.

VOLUME XXXIII.

Publisher and Proprietor

NUMBER 25

BACK TO HIS AUTOMOBILE

How William Cullen Bryant informed His Mother That He Had Been Married.

The following letter from William Cullen Bryant to his mother indicates that the author of "Thanatopsis" and the immortal lines "To a Water-fowl" could enjoy his joke on occasion.

"Dear Mother: I hasten to send you the melancholy intelligence of what has lately happened to me.

"Early on the evening of the 11th day of the present month I was at a neighboring house in this village. Several people of both sexes were assembled in one of the apartments, and three or four others, with myself, were in another.

"At last came a little elderly gentleman, pale, thin, with a solemn countenance, plebeian voice, hooked nose and hollow eyes. It was not long before we were summoned to attend to the apartment where he and the rest of the company were gathered.

"We went in and took our seats; the little elderly gentleman with the hooked nose prayed, and we all stood up. When he had finished, most of us sat down.

"The gentleman with the hooked nose then muttered certain cabalistic expressions, which I was too much frightened to remember; but I recollect that at the conclusion I was given to understand that I was married to a young lady, by the name of Frances Fairchild, whom I perceived standing in the parliamentary feeling of Vice-President Sherman.

"Do you know whom you passed?" a passenger asked the conductor.

"I suppose 'twas a senator, but his nickel don't look any bigger than any one else's when the car is late. This is one place where we can give the best of them the go-by, see."—Washington Times.

WHERE THERE IS NO BREAD

This Strange Food Is Never Seen In a Village Not Far From Vienna.

There are regions wherein the poorer classes of peasantry eat little or no bread. Baked loaves of bread are practically unknown in many parts of southern Austria and Italy and throughout the agricultural district of Rumania.

It is said that in the village of the Obersteinermark, not far from Vienna, bread is never seen, the staple food being sterz, a kind of porridge made from ground-bean nuts, taken at breakfast with fresh or curdled milk, at dinner with broth or fried lard, and with milk again for supper. This dish is also known as heleni and takes the place of bread not only in the Austrian district named, but in Carinthia and in parts of the Tyrol.

In Northern Italy the peasants affect substitute for bread called polenta, a porridge made of boiled grain. Polenta is not, however, allowed to "granulate" like Scotch porridge or like the Austrian sterz, but is boiled into a mush, then cut up and portioned out with a string. It is eaten cold as often as it is hot, and is in every sense the Italian's daily bread.

A variation of polenta, called manna, is said to be the favorite food of the poorer classes of Rumania. Manna is like polenta, in that it is made of boiled grain, but it is unlike the latter in one important respect—the grains are not allowed to settle into a solid mass, but are kept distinct after the fashion of oatmeal porridge.—Tit Bits.

Coke.

The production of coke in beehive ovens and retorts in the United States in 1909 was 39,155,065 short tons, worth \$9,955,453, against 26,439,518 tons, worth \$62,832,982, in 1908. The increase was 51.02 per cent. in quantity and 43.32 per cent. in value. Notwithstanding this increase the output was still 1,463,499 short tons and \$21,573,643, below the high record made in 1907, which was 40,779,584 short tons, valued at \$11,359,120. The 1909 increase over 1908 was mainly made in the last half of that year.

The average price a ton was \$2.40 in 1908, against \$2.29 in 1909, while in 1907 the average price was \$2.74 a ton. Coke made in the by-product ovens is the more profitable. At the close of 1909 there were 848 of them under construction. Their product in 1909 averaged in price \$2.87 a ton, against \$2.10 for the output of the beehive ovens.

Also, they speak a strange language down there—one that does not resemble in the least the anaemic Scots tongue we heard in "What Every Woman Knows." This other is a broader, stronger, more formidable language—altogether, as it is realized when the guard on the train sat beside me and talked for twenty miles and I understood not a word.—London Graphic.

The Height of Accuracy.

O. D. Gibson was talking at his studio, in West Thirty-first street, about the historical accuracy of Alma Tadema's paintings.

"They do say," Mr. Gibson declared, "that Alma Tadema once painted a picture of an Assyrian bath wherein every bath towel was marked 'Nobu-chadnezzar' in the corner in cuneiform characters."

Resents the Criticism.

Mrs. Henry Cabot Lodge, in commenting upon the statement of Lady Sarah Wilson that American women do not take an interest in politics, said that she had seen only the crust of society while visiting here, and that she could not judge American women from those she had met. She said that American women do take a healthy, normal interest in politics, as do their English sisters.

WELL TRAIN SERVANTS.

Mrs. Mary Gray of Newark and other New Jersey women are interested in a state-wide movement to solve the servant question. The plan proposed is to provide better servants by providing cooking and training schools, and those will be started in the cities where girls may learn every branch of housework. Girls who are educated simply by going the rounds of the homes in any community, can not be expected to be properly educated. Servants will be classified under the new plan and when proficient will be given diplomas.

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Early Precedent.

The three witches were propitiating their broth.

"You are funny people," said Macbeth, "to set up your kitchen like this on the blasted heath and prepare your supper in the rain."

"That's all right, Mac," replied the first witch. "We are suffragettes and don't believe in home cooking."

ODD WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT

Senator Oliver's Experience in Discarding the Luxury Proves Very Far From Satisfactory.

No more will George T. Oliver, United States senator from Pennsylvania, endeavor to mix with the common people.

Senator Oliver's determination to return to the luxury of an automobile is due to his discovery that all men look alike to the motorists of street cars in Washington. Senator Oliver's auto had not come to take him home, and he stood in the street stamping his feet, in the snow and impatiently waiting for a car. Presently one came bowing down the street at top speed. He commanded the motorman to stop by raising his hand, and, never dreaming that his senatorial mandate would be ignored, prepared to get aboard.

The car slowed down just sufficient to deceive the senator, but the motorman was merely reducing speed a bit to get around a curve. Senator Oliver grasped the handle of the car, was promptly yanked on his feet, and the street was in a fair way of being swept of its snow by the immaculate clothing of the independent senator when that individual came to the conclusion that he could not get aboard the car without inviting the legislature of Pennsylvania to name a successor to the late George T. Oliver. He released his hold on the handle, slid along the slippery pavement for a few feet, and delivered himself of a few choice remarks which would have shocked the parliamentary feeling of Vice-President Sherman.

"Do you know whom you passed?" a passenger asked the conductor.

"I suppose 'twas a senator, but his nickel don't look any bigger than any one else's when the car is late. This is one place where we can give the best of them the go-by, see."—Washington Times.

BIGGEST DAM IN THE WORLD

Reservoir to Cover 56.4 Square Miles and Hold 80,000,000,000 Cubic Feet of Water.

A dam larger than any now built or building in the world is to be constructed in connection with a mammoth irrigation enterprise which will soon be undertaken in the presidency of Madras, British India, known as the Cauvery reservoir project.

The project includes the construction of a huge reservoir dam across the Cauvery river, for impounding the flood waters during the monsoon seasons, and the construction of a system of canals through large sections of the unirrigated deltaic region in order to distribute the flow.

There are now under irrigation in the Cauvery deltaic systems 1,003,000 acres, and the crop area will be increased by the new works about 473,000 acres.

The dam will be 6,352 feet in length and 202 feet from the lowest level of its foundations to the roadway on top and 206 feet to the top of its parapets.

The height from the average level of the river bed to the roadway will be 173 feet, and the full level of the reservoir will be six feet less. In masonry it will contain 38,500,000 cubic feet.

The next three dams in size are the Assouan, in Egypt, with 19,000,000 cubic feet of masonry; the Croton in New York, 23,100,000, and the Olive Bridge dam in New York, 23,000,000.

It is estimated that 12 years will be required to complete the Cauvery dam, and that the cost, including the reservoir, \$12,491,555. The area sub-

merged by the impounded waters under the new project will be 56.4 square miles and the effective capacity of the reservoir 80,000,000,000 cubic feet.

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Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION,
One Year \$1.50
Six Months 75
Three Months 40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY JUNE 22

A Down-right Shame.

It is a shame for anyone to continue to suffer with a chronic ailment when the PRANAYAMA-HU.

MAN ELECTRICITY offers you the grandest opportunity to get well now.

You may think your case is more difficult than others, therefore you have become so discouraged as to hesitate about trying anything. But remember PRANAYAMA-HUMAN Electricity, the wonderful Hindoo discovery is now being introduced in Grayling with the most astonishing results. Can you doubt it when the most prominent citizens endorse it in the strongest terms?

Here is but a sample of what it has done for many others at Grayling. Call and the names will be cheerfully given you; then ask them yourself.

RHEUMATISM.

Was all Crippled Could not Walk in Constant Pain. But Recovers Quickly under Pranayama Treatment.



Albert Hartwell, Grayling, Mich., who was rescued from a life of helplessness, and a cripple.

Grayling, Mich., June 19, 1911. About a year ago I became afflicted with rheumatism which rapidly grew worse in spite of all the doctors, remedies, Mt. Clemens baths, etc; for six months I could not put my feet on floor; for past three years I could barely walk, even with cane. I had given up all hope of ever being anything but a helpless cripple but a few days more.

Wins Fight For Life. It was a long and bloody battle for life that was waged by James B. Marshall of Newark, N. J., of which he writes: "I had lost much blood from hemorrhaging and was very weak and thin. For eight months I was unable to work. Death seemed close on my heels, when I began, three weeks ago, to use Dr. King's New Discovery. But it has helped me greatly. It is doing all that you claim." For weak sore lungs, obstinate cough, stubborn colds, hoarseness, la grippe, asthma, hay-fever, or any throat or lung trouble its supreme \$100 and \$100. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

Nursing as a Career.

A World-Wide Call ... Free Training Provided.

It is said that Nursing is one of the most inviting fields of human service and that its financial return surpasses any other occupation open to young women. It develops all the native graces of womanhood and leads the way to positions of trust and influence. The demand for more nurses is a world-wide call.

The Philadelphia School for Nurses located in Philadelphia, Pa., has undertaken to meet this demand by offering free scholarships to young women in all parts of the country.

Room, board, laundering, incidental expenses, special financial assistance and railroad fare home on completion of the course are provided. Length of course two years. Also a special short course and a home study course for those who must quickly prepare for self-support.

The Philadelphia school for nurses is a benevolent institution conducted without hope of gain or profit in the interest of ambitious young women.

Readers of this paper can get full information by writing the school at once.

I am offering you what I believe, and have proven to the satisfaction of Grayling citizens and others, the grandest curative treatment known man at the present day. The amazing results for Albert Hartwell; Mrs. M. M. Gillett, Clarence Brown; Mrs.

Corry, and many others here, prove my claims to be as true as steel.

I have no desire to add another disappolitement to your list; therefore I urge you to come and let me diagnose your case, by merely looking you in the eye—the most important and far reaching discovery in the science of healing. With the fact, that the iris of the eye is a mirror of mind and body and discloses the inner condition of man.

It tells us the condition of every part of the organ of the body which is reflected in corresponding parts of the iris of the eye; every congenital taint and lesion, every artificially cured (suppressed) disease, every poisonous drug, every acute or chronic inflammation, every loss of substance, shows itself by unmistakable signs which enable us to make a reliable diagnosis of all your physical conditions.

Our work is not experimental in the least. We can and do say definitely and frankly just what can be done and the time required to effect a cure to stay cured.

85 percent of most of the people we have cured have come to us as a last resort.

You may have tried the rest.

Now try the least—PRANAYAMA-HUMAN Electricity.

"If at first you don't succeed, try again but try a different way."

This treatment is new and altogether different from anything you have ever seen or heard. And of course what is worth while tomorrow is worth while today. Procrastination is the thief of time. Every day you delay means the postponement of your opportunities. Therefore, I earnestly urge you to call promptly.

If you could accompany me some day on my rounds to patients and hear the expressions of gratitude received from the afflicted you would be as enthusiastic as I, and it would not be necessary to urge this benefit upon you. My treatment is a marvel. My efforts earnest.

Now is the time to act while the grand opportunity still exists here at Grayling; and you should not allow anything to prevent you from calling at once. If you do, you may make the biggest mistake of your life.

Positively no more patients accept

advised this method so act at once. Do it now.

Do not delay until you are ready to face the undertaker at your door.

A. Narr's Residence, 611½; or call phone 422 when you shall call at your residence. Married ladies must be accompanied by husband, first visit.

Every day's delay is a day of health and happiness lost forever.

I can assure you very enthusiastically, dear sufferer, that if you will give PRANAYAMA-HUMAN Electricity, the fairest trial it deserves, you will never regret the venture but you will ever after bless the day you did so.

same as many of your friends and acquaintances are now doing here at Grayling.

"Consultation free, and invited 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. daily, won't you let us help you?"

Prof. Johann von Oberstolz, Pranayama. (Mrs.) Prof. Johann von Oberstolz Assistant.

N. B.—Remember, no patients accepted after this—but a few days more.

Wins Fight For Life.

It was a long and bloody battle for life that was waged by James B. Marshall of Newark, N. J., of which he writes: "I had lost much blood from hemorrhaging and was very weak and thin. For eight months I was unable to work. Death seemed close on my heels, when I began, three weeks ago, to use Dr. King's New Discovery. But it has helped me greatly. It is doing all that you claim." For weak sore lungs, obstinate cough, stubborn colds, hoarseness, la grippe, asthma, hay-fever, or any throat or lung trouble its supreme \$100 and \$100. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. M. Lewis & Co.

NOTICE.

In accordance to Act No. 248 of Public Act of 1905 a meeting of the Board of Supervisors for the County of Crawford will be held at the Court House in the Village of Grayling in said county, on Monday the 20th day of June, 1911, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of equalizing the assessment rolls of the several townships of said County, and for to transact such other business that lawfully may come before it.

Dated this 12th day of June, 1911.

JOHN J. NEDERER

County Clerk.

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Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 22

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows, to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and can not be considered later.

Look for the blue X after your name. It means time is up.

Don't forget The Circus at Temple Theater, June 24th.

I love my Custard Pie, oh; but you Connor's Ice Cream. 24-41

Horses bought and sold at Langevin's Livery Barn.

Eat the best, Connor's World's Best Ice Cream. It's pure cream. 24-41

Horses bought and sold at Langevin's Livery Barn.

You can not afford to miss the Buffalo Bill's Circus, at Temple Theater, June 24th.

Wait for our great Reduction Sale, commencing Saturday, June 24th, and lasting to July 4th. Breuner's Cash Store.

TO TRADE—New Plans for houses or hogs, or Surrey or anything. Call on or address Nemesis Nelson 24-41

FOR SALE—Three desirable lots in Rockies addition to village of Grayling, for prices etc. inquire of Mrs. J. B. Woodburn.

FOR SALE—A good dwelling house and three lots on block 28, Reffer's add. Village of Grayling. \$2,000. Wright Havens.

Get the best, Connor's World's Best Ice Cream, at Olaf Sorenson & Sons. 24-41

We believe in selling goods cheaper just when people want them. Our reduction sale starts Saturday, June 24, Breuner's Cash Store.

Lettuce, Cabbage and Tomato plants Asters and Phloxes. Orders taken for all kinds of cut flowers at the Market Garden.

J. Wilcox has sold his home here to Robert Ziebel, who is moving here from Lewiston.

It is worse than useless to take any medicines internally for muscular or chronic rheumatism. All that is needed is a few application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

The "Old Man" and Comrade Dell Smith are in attendance at the G.A.R. Encampment, at Ypsilanti. We are not informed of how many others.

Try Connor's World's Best Ice Cream, at Olaf Sorenson & Sons. 24-41

Gentlemen when you get ready for a new suit, call in and see. Satisfaction guaranteed. Shop over Collier's Restaurant. A. E. Hendrickson.

jan 19-41
Mrs. Dr. Wescott and the children are at the old home for a few days. She will visit, and try to keep those brothers of hers in line during the absence of the parents.

The uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy—has made it a favorite everywhere. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

FOR SALE—I have left several tons of Wolverine Wood Fibre Plaster. This is not the cheap cement and sand plaster, but genuine wood fibre. I also have a few barrels of cement, which I will sell at a low price. Enquire of N. C. Nielsen, at the Burton Hotel.

There is one medicine that every family should be provided with especially during the summer months; viz. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed. It costs but a quarter. Can you afford to be without it? For sale by all dealers.

Cement blocks made from first class cement and clean gravel, without clay. Manufactured and for sale. Call and examine the stock, and style and get prices, by the block or by your way. McGuire Dupree. 24-22

Whooping cough is not dangerous when the cough is kept loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has been used in many epidemics of this disease with perfect success. For sale by all dealers.

No town in Michigan can surpass, and but few equal our own, in musical ability, especially in the "Band" part. The open air concerts, Wednesday and Friday evenings, call large crowds to the Court House square who most thoroughly enjoy an hour of the latest and best popular music.

The woman of today who has good health, good temper, good sense, bright eyes and a lovely complexion, the result of correct living and good digestion, wins the admiration of the world. If your digestion is faulty Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will correct it. For sale by all dealers.

The attention of merchants is called to the new law promulgated by the Dairy and Food Department, which makes it unlawful for dealers to expose goods for sale without proper sanitary precaution against flies and dust, particularly referring to meats, fruits and vegetables. This law has attracted much attention throughout the state, and there will be a general effort to enforce it. A penalty is attached for those who violate the law.

I. O. O. F. Memorial Day.

Tally Another Big One For Grayling.

Grayling Lodge I. O. O. F. No. 137 held their Annual Memorial Service at their Temple, last Sunday. Special music was furnished for the occasion by a choir of young ladies, and the Citizens Band. The oration by Rev. J. Humphrey Fleming, was a masterpiece, as he dwelt on the fundamental teachings of the order, and the beauty of fraternalism as exemplified by the lives of those, faithful to their teachings.

At the close of the exercises at the temple, the lodge, accompanied by members of the Rebecca Lodge, and about fifty flower bearers, marched to the cemetery, led by the Band, and decorated the graves of their fraternities. It is a loving tribute, sad, yet pleasant for the memories it brings.

There will be no meeting of Garfield Circle, Friday afternoon.

H. C. Holbrook and family are enjoying a visit from his nephew, W. S. Shelton, of Sandusky, Ohio.

The Board of Supervisors will meet next Monday, for the equalization of taxes.

WANTED—A girl must be good cook. Apply or address Nemesis Nelson, Beaver Creek.

Mrs. John Harrington and Mrs. H. Oaks are attending the G. A. R. convention at Ypsilanti, this week.

Edward H. Sorenson has been appointed postmaster at Michelson, in place of A. E. Michelson, resigned.

The editorial home is a place of desolation. "Our twain" have gone to the rural district for their summer vacation.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor

M. E. Church

Sunday, June 25, 1911.

The regular services at the M. E. church for next Sunday are as follows:

Preaching at 10:30 a. m.—Topic: "Resurrection."

Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m.

Junior League, 3:00 p. m.

Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.—Subject: "Spiritual Power." Leader: Cornelius Meilstrup.

7:30 p. m. Public Service. Subject: "Concord."

7:30 p. m. Thursday. General Prayer Meeting.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Non-Church goers are especially invited.

JAMES LEFEVRE, Pastor.

Lovells Locals.

Mrs. Jos. Rosevear left Saturday for a short visit to her son who resides in Flint.

Mrs. Eastman is back at her old position at C. W. Ward's summer residence.

Miss Rua Houghton spent a couple of days at her home in Lewiston attending the graduation exercises.

Young lady friends of Grayling visited the Misses La Rue on Sunday last at the La Rue home.

T. E. Douglas' new garage is now completed, adding to the appearance of the main thoroughfare.

Miss Pearl Eagle is spending a few days with Miss Ward. She is in excellent health and is well equipped to make a wealth of excellent feed.

Miss Audrey Houghton from Lewiston is visiting at the La Rue home.

Mrs. John Cox, daughter of Mrs. Joseph Day, formerly of this place died at her home in White Salmon, Wash., of hemorrhage. She leaves several children and a husband to mourn her loss. Also many friends here.

TOMMY

MEN:

For tender face and neck after shaving, for pimples, black-heads, dandruff or any skin or scalp disease use ZEMO and ZEMO SOAP.

ZEMO is guaranteed to relieve all soreness and itching, the soap is part of the treatment, best for all toilet purposes.

Sold by drugists, everywhere and in Grayling by A. M. Lewis & Co.

Youthful Teacher's Bravery.

The brave action of a girl teacher was publicly noticed at a recent meeting of Scarborough (Eng.) town council. Miss Smith was in a room with a class of 40 children, none over five years of age. One boy had in his pocket some Bengal lights. Suddenly his clothes burst into flames. Miss Smith at once called the children to order to prevent panic and then seizing hold of the screaming child wrapped him in her dress and put out the flames with her hands. But for her presence of mind the child would undoubtedly have lost his life.

Then she ran with the child to its mother and collapsed. Her hands and arms were badly blistered and her dress burnt but the child was saved.

Dear Hear at Telephone.

Among the many curiosities of the telephone and one which certainly never was thought of when the instrument was invented, is the fact that persons who are extremely deaf often can hear perfectly over the telephone. Those who are so deaf that they can distinguish nothing which is said to them except by the motion of the lips or by the use of an ear trumpet or other similar device can carry on long distance telephone conversations with perfect ease and may or may a word.

Subject for Debate.

Subject of discussion at Saturday night's meeting of the Lancaster Literary Society, "If a Woman Has 'Em, Should She Wear 'Em or Shave 'Em?" Atchison Globe.



CROWNING BRITAIN'S KING and QUEEN



THE KING IN CORONATION ROBES

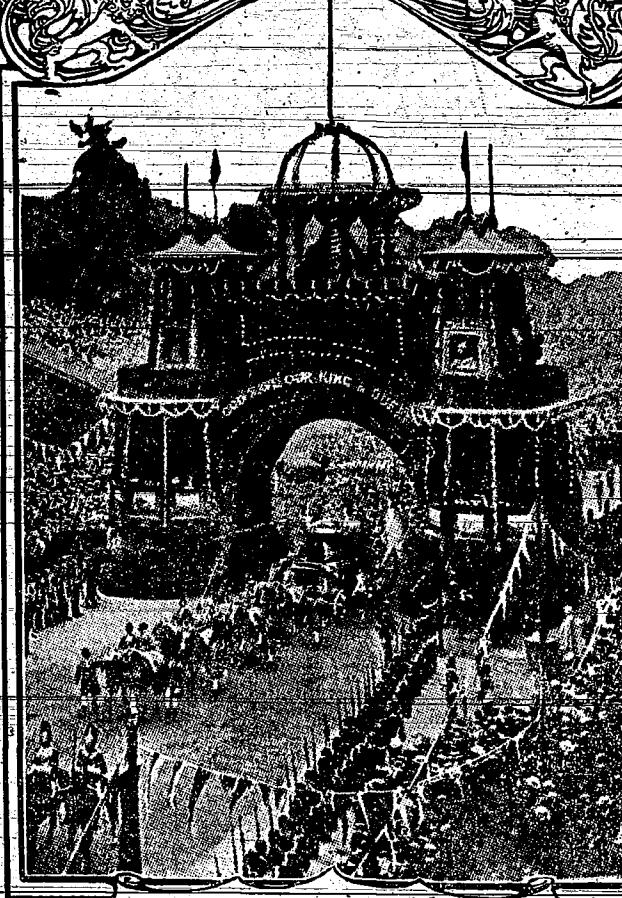
THE QUEEN IN CORONATION ROBES

WITH mediaeval splendor, strangely out of keeping with the trend of thought in modern England, yet eagerly looked forward to by a people who, in spite of progress, cling to a love of pageantry of assisted retrospection as it were the coronation of

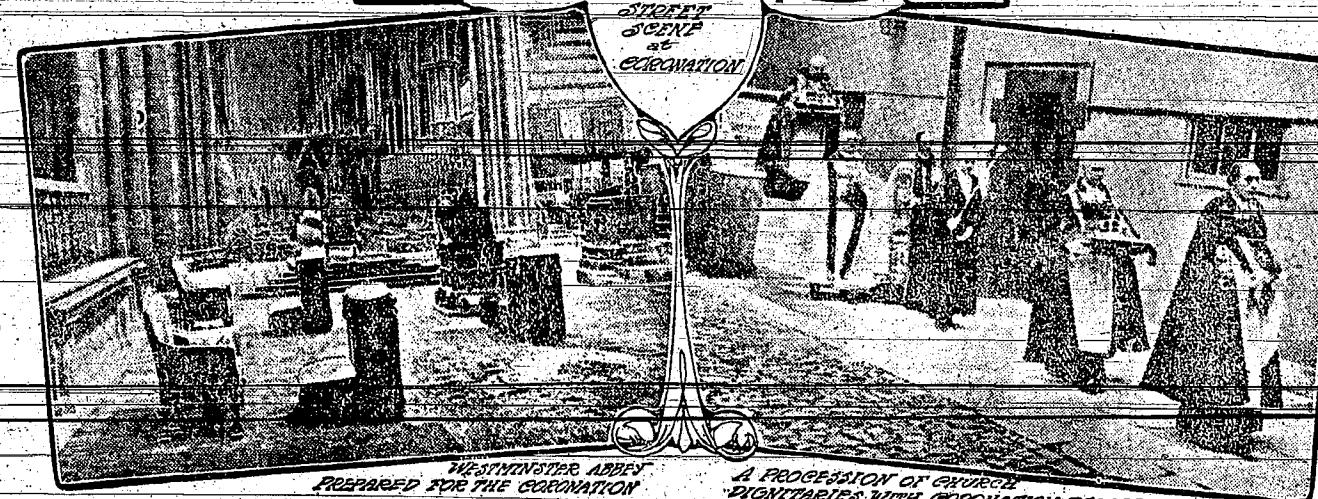
George V. exceeds in magnificence anything that the modern world has seen. The pomp and pageantry will not make him one whit more the ruler of his millions; it will not add one jot or tittle to his power. But the coronation is a pageant his people await with no slight degree of excitement, that the whole world will go forth to see.

Then, being crowned ruler of Great Britain and Ireland, he will visit India, with his queen consort, and there be proclaimed and crowned emperor. He is the first ruler of Britain's empire of India to go to that distant dominion to receive the symbol of his office. In previous reigns the crowning has been by proxy and the vice-roy of India has held it as one of the privileges of his exalted office that, for a brief space, at a demonstration almost barbaque to its splendor, he could stand in the stead of his sire and receive the homage due the actual emperor. The kingdom of make-believe is to go. George, Imperator et Rex, will himself receive the fealty of his distant dominion. And what a rush of native potentates there will be to claim places near the throne of the great white king!

The ceremony of the coronation is



STREET SCENE
AT CORONATION



A PROCESSION OF SPECIAL DIGNITARIES WITH CORONATION REGALIA

survival of an ancient custom of sacking or hallowing the kings. From the standpoint of the public at large, the actual placing of the crown upon the monarch's head is the most important feature of the ceremony. But from the standpoint of the ceremony's meaning of symbolism, the service of unction is perhaps the most noteworthy. And then, too, there is that moment in which he occupies at the start to sit upon England's throne, ruler of the United Kingdom and of his dominions over the sea!

In a religious setting the ceremony of the coronation, when studied by the layman, instantly recalls the service of consecrating a bishop, and the resemblance is admitted by the clergy, though the most important feature of the consecration of a bishop is omitted, that of the "laying on of hands."

Then, too, the coronation is not merely a festive

ity. It is something more, much more. For it marks the formal setting apart of the king as a person different from all his subjects, not only by virtue of his position as their ruler, but by an anointing with holy oil—an observance that has Biblical parallels and sanctions.

King George will be robed in a white silk abire, and over that will be placed a close-fitting coat of red sarcenet. These vestments are provided with openings at the breast, for the purpose of anointing. Originally there were five openings, but as the anointing ceremony has become less elaborate with time, the need of additional openings has vanished. The openings in the vestments will be fastened with ribbons, and another of the manifold duties of the dean of Westminster will be to see that they are in readiness for the function. Then, too, he will have to see that they are fastened again, so that his majesty will not present an untidy appearance.

In the early days the king stood bare-legged to receive his people's crown; but due to the freaks of the British climate or to a more delicate sense of the fitness of things, the monarch now will be properly stocking, and will wear also knee breeches and buckles of cloth of gold. He will wear sandals of dark leather with red straps. Covering everything else will be the red or parliamentary robe, which is so familiar from photographs of kings. On his head, before the act-

of coronation, will be the cap of state or manteau, made of red velvet. The queen consort will be a regal figure in the purple of her rank. She will wear a small gold coronet, and will receive the crown later, following the coronation of the king.

Some of the mediaeval observances have been abandoned, but their abandonment has not lessened the splendor of the pageant, for these have been many additions with the growth of the British empire.

The hereditary earl marshal, the aged duke of Norfolk, is the general factotum in the hall of the abbey. He will direct the procession of the king and the queen consort. The dean of Westminster will have fulfilled part of his duties at this time, having the robes and regalia properly assembled for the monarch and his queen. The robes will have been brought from the Jerusalem chamber of the abbey, where the dean will have been in constant and fervent guard over them.

To greet the king and queen on their arrival at the abbey will be crowded tiers. Those present will be the favored of all England. The robes will be draped in yellow and blue velvet. The abbey will be richly carpeted in blue—the color of the Garter—in accordance with a time-honored custom. Here and there will be Indian rugs, tokens from the empire potentates to the great white king. There will be nothing extravagant about the rug or drapery display. Every effort will be made to prevent the concession of the permanent beauty of the abbey, and the decorations will serve a useful purpose in hiding the stands that find place only at coronation times.

On a raised dais in full view of all those present will be placed two thrones. The king's throne will have the place of honor. The two steps above that of his consort in token of his sovereignty. Facing the altar, and for the use of the king only, will be another throne, no longer called a throne, but known as St. Edward's chair. It is when he leaves this chair and attire in all the regalia of the exalted office that he takes the real throne—that the very climax of the whole ceremony is reached.

But, to return to the procession under the direction of the earl marshal. The king and queen, having entered the abbey by the west door, and having been greeted by the sight of a church crowded with representatives of every civilized

litanies and sacraments of the Lord's Supper are reached he will remain uncovered, the little cap of maintenance being put aside for the time.

At the altar the coronation robe will be administered to the king, and casting aside his red robe, his majesty will proceed to St. Edward's chair, which, as has already been pointed out, is for his sole occupancy.

Then follows what is, perhaps, the most picturesque feature of the whole ceremony, excepting only that of the actual crowning of the monarch. The scene will be of great splendor. A cloth of gold pall, whose value represents a fortune of itself will be held over the king by Garter knights all arrayed in the picturesquely habiliments of their station. Then the Westminster dean, taking from the altar the historic vessels known as the ampuilla and spoon, will attend the primate of all England, who will anoint the sovereign on head, and breast and hands.

Apart from its picturesqueness, this moment in the ceremony is perhaps the most solemn of the whole proceeding. And the king, being formally anointed—set apart, hallowed—will then be arrayed in the historic regalia known as the Colubrin Sindons and the Superstuncia. The monarch's heels are to be accoutred with the golden spurs, the lord chamberlain will gird him with a sword and the imperial mantle will be thrown about him. The ceremony, reaching another climax now, the monarch will be seated, where he will receive the ring for the fourth finger of his right hand and the scepter of royalty.

Now everything is ready for the actual coronation. The archbishop will take the historic symbol from its resting place on the altar and put it upon the head of the king. The assemblage will break out into a tumultuous protestation of loyalty in the old familiar words: "God save the king!"

Choir and clergy, lords and ladies, all who can and will—and most of them will—then will break forth into a great Te Deum, a Te Deum that will echo throughout the world. The king will return to the chair by the side of his consort that he occupied when the ceremony began and, then, to quote the words of the coronation officer, "is lifted"—but not literally—"up into his throne."

Crowning England's king and the queen consort is no work of a day. It is a stupendous undertaking. It is intended to be impressive. And it cannot fail of that mark.

GREAT MOSQUE AT DAMASCUS

Has Been Heathen Temple, Christian Church, and Now Is Moslem Place of Worship

Damascus, the pearl of the desert, has a principal attraction—a great mosque, which is located in the heart of the busy capital, and can only be reached through one of its many populous streets. This resort for worship has recently been rebuilt, the funds being contributed from all parts of the Moslem world, for in

1893 the edifice had been almost entirely destroyed by fire. The mosque is held to be the tomb of John the Baptist's head, a shrine respected alike by Mohammedans and Christians. Local traditions say that after the execution of the Messiah's forerunner his head was sent to Damascus, then the capital of the district over which Herod had jurisdiction, so that his superior officer might see that the deed had really been done. When the Saracen conqueror Khalid captured Damascus and was searching the church for treasure, he came across this revered relic and caused

it to be interred and covered by a fine structure, which has been carefully preserved ever since. The dome of this monument is covered with green, the religious color of the Mohammedans, surmounted with the star and crescent. The sides, which are cagelike in appearance, are of brass rods and flagstone work of very exquisitely design. The fact of this shrine being in the mosque accounts for the laxity regarding the entrance of Christians, as compared with mosques in other Mohammedan countries.

HAD BEEN SILENT SUFFERER

Subordinate Officer the Recipient of Hints Intended for His Superior

A sea captain's wife tells this story of a maiden woman, sister of one of the owners of the ship on which she once made a long voyage. She had very decided opinion on most matters, and she and the captain had many spirited arguments at the dinner table.

The captain's wife, a week, submissive little soul, fearing that in the heat of argument her husband might say something to offend their august passenger, was in the habit of kicking him on the shins to hint at moderation. Nevertheless, all these reminders passed unheeded.

One day she administered a more vigorous kick than usual, and noticed an expression of pain flit across the face of the mate, who sat opposite her.

"Oh, Mr. Brown, was that your shins?" she asked.

"Yes, Mrs. Blakiss," said the mate, "neely, 't's been my shin all the voyage, ma'am."—Youth's Companion.

Free to Our Readers.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. It tells about common Troubles of the Eye, with hints as to the Proper Use in the Treatment of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Eyes Soothe Eyes, Strength Eyes, Ease Discomfort, Relieve Eye Pain, and sell Eye Salve for Eye. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Soothing Eyes and Granulation.

Perhaps.

"Why did Humpty Dumpty sit on the wall?"

"He probably thought he could hold it down."

Two Varieties.

Little Willie, say, pa, what is busness courtesy.

Pa—There are two kinds of busness courtesy, my son. One is the kind extended to people who pay cash, and the other is extended to people who don't.

Outdone.

Willis—I'm raising 500 chickens on a five-foot lot.

Gillis—That's nothing. You ought to see the relatives my wife is taking care of in our flat.—Puck.

Pretty Quick.

Me—Pitt, couldn't you learn to love me, Anna?

She—I don't think I could. Harry He (reaching for his hat) It is as I feared you are too old to learn.

Harper's JAZZIE.

He Got the Pass.

"Pass?" You're not entitled to a pass. You are not an employee. Sorry."

"No, but here the antipass law says."

"No; but here the antipass law says free transportation can be granted to necessary caretakers of live stock, poultry and fruit." Well, I'm going on this trip with an aunt—that's a hen.

There's your poultry, a girl that's a peach—there's your fruit; and a nephew that's a mule—there's your live stock. Gimme a pass."—The Way-bill.

HARD ON CHOLLY.

Couldn't See the Resemblance. They have been joking. Assistant Treasurer James A. Mathews of the Guardian bank, on his resemblance to President Taft and Mr. Mathews has stoutly refused to be annoyed thereby. So the jokers subsided and the joke died a natural death.

Mrs. Mathews' dined together with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harmon and their little daughter, when the Taft resemblance was revived. Turning to young Miss Harmon, Mr. Mathews asked whether she, too, thought he looked like the president.

Dorothy studied long and earnestly. Then she answered:

"Not in the face, Uncle Jim."—Cleveland Leader.

Then—

Miss Caustique. Yes, if I saw you coming and the back door wasn't locked.

Wear knickers?

Willing to Support Proxy.

Albert Heidemann, a freshman of the University of Pennsylvania, was called upon to vote for officers in a recent gathering. Not being well acquainted with the nominees, he thoughtfully hesitated before filling out his ballot.

One of the company left the room with the explanation that he would "vote by proxy."

"So will I," said Albert, and with his pencil poised above his paper, leaned over to a companion on his right and asked:

"Say, what's Prox's first name?"

Raw.

Bore—Do you believe oysters have brains?

Bored—Certainly I do, since they know when to shut up.

You complain of ingratitude; we are not repaid by your pleasure in doing good."—Levi.

(A short human-interest story written by C. W. Post for the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.)

To tell you the curious story of how the mind affects the digestion of food.

I refer to the condition the mind is in, just before, at the time, or just following the taking of food.

If he has been properly educated (the majority he) will help you understand the curious machinery of digestion.

To start you thinking on this interesting subject, I will try to lay out the plan in a general way and you can then follow into more minute details.

Pavlow (pronounced Pavloff) a famous Russian Physician and Chemist, experimenting on some dogs, cut into the tube leading from the throat to the stomach.

They were first put under chloroform or some other anesthetic and the operation was painless. They were kept for months in very good condition.

When quite hungry, some raw appetizing food was placed before them and although hungry forced them to eat, it was shown by analysis of the contents of the stomach that little if any of the digestive juices were

flowed.

Then, in contrast, some raw meat was put where they couldn't reach it once, and a little time allowed for the minds of the dogs to "anticipate" and create an appetite. When the food was finally given them, they devoured it ravenously and with every evidence of satisfaction.

The food was passed out into a dish through the opening before it reached the stomach. It was found to be mixed with "Piyall," the alkaline juice of the mouth, which is important for the first step in digestion.

Then an analysis was made of the contents of

the stomach, into which no food had entered. It was shown that the digestive fluids of stomach were flowing freely, exactly as the desirable food had entered.

This proved that it was not the presence of food which caused the digestive juices to flow, but the flow was caused entirely and alone as a result of the action of the mind, from "anticipation."

One dog continued to eat the food he liked for over an hour. Believing he was getting it into his stomach, whereas, not an ounce went there; every particle went out through the opening and yet all this time the digestive juices flowed to the stomach, prepared to quickly digest food, in response to the curious orders of the mind.

Do you pick up the lesson?

Unappetizing food, that which fails to create mental anticipation, does not cause the necessary digestive juices to flow, whereas, food that is pleasing to the mind, and hence to the body, will cause the complicated machinery of the body to prepare in a wonderful way for its digestion.

How natural, then, to reason that one should sit down to a meal in a peaceful, happy state of mind and start off the breakfast, say with some ripe delicious fruit, then follow with a bowl of crisp, lightly browned, thin bits of corn like Post Toasties, add a sprinkle of sugar and some good yellow cream and the attractive, appealing picture cannot escape your eye and will produce the condition of mind which causes the digestive juices and do their work.

These digestive juices can be driven back by a mind oppressed with worry, hate, anger or dislike of the disagreeable appearance of food placed before one.

Solid facts that are worthy the attention of anyone who esteems prime health and human happiness as a valuable asset in the game of life.

"There's a Reason" for saying "The Memory Lingers" when breakfast is started with POST TOASTIES.

Everywhere

For Your Enjoyment

Here's an individual strong drink—a beverage that fairly saps with delicious goodness and refreshing wholesomeness.

Coca-Cola

has more to it than mere weakness or sweetness—it's vigorous, full of life. You'll enjoy it from the first sip to the last drop and afterwards.

DELICIOUS—REFRESHING
THIRST-QUENCHING

THE COCA-COLA CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola

For DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Episodic Shipping Fever & Cataract Fever

sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses and mares are infected with the disease, given in large doses, as the Proven Remedy in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Muriatic Eye Salve, Strengthens Eyes, Deters Disease, Disinfects Eyes, and cures Eyes. Strengthens Eyes and cures Eyes. Strengthens Eyes and cures Eyes.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

SOLVING NEGRO PROBLEM

Under Conditions, the Matter Seemed Comparatively Easy of Arrangement

The central police station was overcrowded one day last week. Officers were wondering what they would do should another arrest be made, when the door opened and a sleepy-looking, blue-eyed foreigner drifted in with a most dejected "Good evening men."

The officers nodded their greetings to the stranger, who then asked: "Can I do some sleeping here? I just came from Chicago and am start to work tomorrow."

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

MEMBERS OF THE

Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau

These are the men who want to see North Eastern Michigan developed and who are willing to assist in the work of contributing liberally in cash to the Bureau.

Do you not think it would be advisable to spend your money with those who are helping in the work?

NOTE—Land Owners and Real Estate Dealers, who are members of the Bureau, are not included in this list.

Sold Growers and Dealers.
Austin L. Rogers, Pres. Rogers Bros., Alpena.
Peter Gilbert, Sterling.
Bromfield & Collier, L. C. City.
John Vothman & Co., Bay City.
Wm. R. & Ray Haward, Bay City.

Miscellaneous.
F. N. Potter & Co., Fin. Employers' Liability & Accident Insurance, Alpena.

W. E. Stahl, Abstractor, Alpena.
A. B. Basyan, Printer and Mfg. Huber Stamps, Bay City.

John Vothman & Co., Bay City.

Wm. R. & Ray Haward, Bay City.

Michigan State Telephone Co., Saginaw.

The Michigan Farmer, Detroit.

The Greening Nursery Co., Monroe.

North Eastern Michigan Advocate, St. Helen.

Bay City Creamery Co., Bay City.

John W. Ladd Co., Creamery Supplies, Saginaw.

Transportation.

Detroit & Mackinac R. R. W. G. Mc-Edwards, Gen. Pass. Agt., Bay City.

Au Sable & Northwestern R. R. Co., Au Sable.

Michigan Central R. R. Co., K. H. Mclish, Ass't. Pass. Agt., Detroit.

Pere Marquette R. R. H. F. Moeller, General Manager, Alpena.

Saginaw & Bay City Railway Co., Saginaw, Mich.

Mercantile.

Bay City Grocery Co., Wholesale Groceries, Bay City.

Bay City Hardware Co., Bay City.

Bay City Hardware & Supply Co., Bay City.

Gustin, Cook & Buckley, Wholesale Grocers, Bay City.

John C. McRae, Wholesale Grocer, Bay City.

McCracken & Candy Co., Wholesale and Retail, Bay City.

Tanner & Daily, Wholesale Grocers, Bay City.

W. H. Department Store, Wholesale and Retail, Bay City.

John E. Ginn, Merchant, Onaway.

Wm. Barie Dry Goods Co., Bay City.

Morley Bros., Wholesale Hardware, Saginaw.

Purvis, Penner & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Saginaw.

Saginaw Valley Drug Co., Wholesale.

Druggists, Saginaw.

Symons Bros. Co., Wholesale Grocers, Saginaw.

Stout Hardware Co., Saginaw.

Donald Bros., Co., Lime and Wood, Bay City.

Trade Organizations.

Alpena Chamber of Commerce, Alpena.

Harrisville Board of Trade, Harrisville.

Oneonta Board of Trade, Oneonta.

City Board of Commerce (16 members), Bay City.

Cheboygan Chamber of Commerce (11 members), Cheboygan.

T. C. Morris, Late in Pike, President, Lapeer, Lapeer.

Village of Mackinaw City, Samuel L. Smith, Pres., Mackinaw.

Albert Township Development Ass'n, Alpena.

Okemah Development Co., West Branch.

Gaylor Commercial Club, Gaylord.

Business Men's Association, Onaway.

Commonwealth Business Men's Association, Saginaw.

Trade Organizations, Saginaw.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERSHIP IN THE BUREAU.

There are fifty thousand voters in the district, only about two hundred of whom are identified with the Bureau as yet.

BE A BOOSTER.

The Bureau wants ten thousand boosters on its rolls. Everybody should hold at least an Associate Membership in the Bureau and contribute the small amount of one dollar per year toward the work. In order to strengthen this spirit a committee watch for the oxidized silver effect, also in gold effect, showing an enamel map of Michigan with this district in bright red, has been procured to contribute to the membership. The fog is a piece of art and fit to be worn by the most fastidious.

CUT OUT THE COUPON—WEAR A FOB.

Ten thousand men wearing these in this district is bound to produce a boosting spirit, the effects of which cannot be calculated.

All you have to do to be an Associate member of the Bureau is to cut out the coupon and mail it, together with one dollar to the Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau, Bay City, Michigan. This does not carry a voting privilege but identifies the holder of it with the work of the advancing and developing this district.

Yours respectfully, The Secretary.

Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau,

BAY CITY, MICHIGAN.

Enclosed find \$1.00 for associate membership in the above bureau for year 1911.

Kindly mail membership certificate and souvenir fob to

Address.....

Caesar's Vengeance

"Ah warns you, nigger, ef Ah catch you foolin' 'roun' dat gal any moh. Ah gwin' to kill you!"

Caesar White paused and gazed at the smaller negro—some tranquillity might regard a cal that had strayed into its pasture.

The negroes were tolling in the turpentine settlement under the burning rays of the Carolina sun. They sweated and panted as they filled the barrels and rolled the crude rosin up the incline of plants to the roof of the distillery where shone the great lid of the copper still.

Caesar White was a good-natured giant in the main, or had been until Jefferson Grant, the quadroon dude, sauntered into the camp with his collar and cuffs and hair that shone with coconut oil. Then trouble arose for Mandy, the superintendent's cook, had succumbed to his fascination.

Jefferson Grant sniffed disdainfully and resumed his labors. Every week day, except on Mondays, the distillery went on the crude rosin, emitting

"Now how!" the cookhouse would say, in the comfortable tone of the surgeon who assures you it is not going to hurt very much. "It's only your boneset tea! Drink it down right quick and you won't mind it!"

"Great Abol Ben Adhem! What is in the name of Zoroaster is the master with you, by Zum?"

And old Mol gazed at him reproachfully.

The squire held manfully to his

the manual of polite expletive, daily

reporting progress to the widow.

With "Abou Ben Adhem," and ended

with "Zum," and he put it into practice next morning when the gray

male, old Mol, stepped upon his foot.

"Great Abol Ben Adhem! What is

in the name of Zoroaster is the master

with you, by Zum?"

And old Mol gazed at him reproachfully.

"Nonsense!" said Beaver.

"You women are all nerves! I guess it isn't very bad, and it certainly looks harmless—just little ailed leaves!"

Lampratt said "It cured his indigestion!"

"I would cure anything!" asserted

Mrs. Beaver, resignedly, as she took

the package and obediently prepared

to make the required dose. "That is,

after you get the taste of it in your mouth you haven't time to fuss much

and Caesar White was in the forest

alone, rolling upon the ground and biting his clenched fists in a paroxysm

of jealousy until the blood flowed.

Next day the two men were alone on the distillery roof. The quadroon, under Caesar's direction, was polishing the copper lid of the still, which had been raised from its position by their united efforts for this work.

Deep in the gloom under them Caesar fancied he could see the gleam of the molten mass, phial as still water, but deadly as boiling lava. As Jefferson turned he stretched out his foot lazily. The quadroon tripped and fell; one push, an oath and a scream and Caesar rolled, was in the forest

and Caesar White was in the sofa cushion

and biting his clenched fists in a paroxysm

of jealousy until the blood flowed.

Next day the two men were alone on the distillery roof. The quadroon, under Caesar's direction, was polishing the copper lid of the still, which had been raised from its position by their united efforts for this work.

Caesar White was in the sofa cushion

and biting his clenched fists in a paroxysm

of jealousy until the blood flowed.

Shriek upon shriek pursued him.

The quadroon was hard in driving

fear drove out the foreman's anger.

Those shrieks pursued him as he hurried toward his quarters. Shriek upon shriek; and now, peering in dread

terror through his half-opened door, Caesar saw negroes running from all

towards the still, from which issued those never-ending cries. Would the man never die? Could he live even one moment in that fearful torture?

The giant trembled. He cast

about him to fly. Where? Anywhere.

Beads of perspiration sprang to his

brow and the manhood went out from

his weak limbs. He had thought to

accomplish his deed unseen and unsuspected; and still those fearful

cries resounded through the pine trees.

He sank down inert and helpless on the dry ground.

But, mingling with the cries, came

sounds of laughter. Caesar looked up

aghast. From the great still, surrounded by a derisive crowd; a dripping figure emerged—and staggered across the camp. Merciful heaven! It was the quadroon, woe-begone, from head to foot one slimy mass of dripping, viscid rosin. And in front of the crowd that danced and jeered and shouted—was Mandy, pointing a decisive finger at this crow stripped of his plumage, this humbled dude, her love converted into harsh and bitter mockery.

"Don't be so greedy," said the banker, seizing upon the sugar bowl.

And suddenly calm came to Caesar.

A happy smile irradiated the black's features. He chuckled and slapped his thigh.

"Lawd, be praised! Lawd be praised!" he shouted fervently.

He had done clean forgot that we don't light no fire under de still on Mondays.

Bird Has Become Real Pet.

"Some persons hold that a bird can

not be domesticated like a toy dog, but I know a Washington woman who

has one that seems almost human in its intelligence," said a visitor from the capital. "The bird is a little green and yellow canary and was purchased

for a small sum at an ordinary shop.

But it has become extraordinarily attached to its owner.

"At night the bird sleeps in a little nest in its owner's pillow and wakes her in the morning by kissing her on the lips. Then during the day it will perch on her shoulder and take tea with her, often kissing her. It will follow her about like a dog. The canary

is never put in a cage except when

its owner is leaving the house, and on

one occasion the woman was going out, but

the bird when put in its cage absolutely moaned pitifully and its owner was

fused to leave it. The woman, by the

way, has a great fondness for dumb

creatures and the bird seems to rec-

ognize and return that feeling."

Scared.

Kicker—They say a lion is as much

afraid of a man as a man is of a lion.

Seizy—If that's the case, there

would be as awful panic if I started

out to hunt one.

Very Special

The Squire's Probation

"Lamprett told me about it," explained Beaver, "as he put a small drug store package down on the table. He said it cured his indigestion and was the finest thing out. It's none of your patent medicines, either, but a good, plain, old-fashioned remedy that our grandmothers used—it's honest! Ever hear of honest tea?"

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